WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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STORY OF URBAIN GRANDIER.

LOUDUN is a ſmall town in Poitou, where was eſtabliſhed a Monaſtery of Nuns, the ginal object of which was the inſtruction of women, whom they received as boarders. year 1632 theſe young ladies loſt their Di-, a perſon venerable for his piety and wiſ- whoſe name was Mouſſaut. As the inte- of a convent does not abound in amuſement, oung perſons it contained let no opportunity of diverting themſelves; and, among other s, it was their humor to frighten each other erſonating the ghoſt of their deceaſed Direct- Jean Mignon, a Canon of the Collegiate ch of Sainte Croix, at Loudun, was choſen place of Mouſſaut. It was remarked that, d of diſcountenancing theſe ſports, he gave every poſſible encouragement, by which were led to believe that he had already caſt es upon theſe young actreſſes, as the inſtru- of that inveterate hate with which he after- purſued the unfortunate Urbain Grandier, conſidered the tricks with which they were eſent amuſed, as a proper preparation for more ſerious impoſtures in which they were to be exerciſed.

e man who is to figure in this little hiſtor y he ſon of a Notaire Royal at Sable, and bor n ueres, a town at ſome little diſtance from un. It was ſaid that he learned magic of his r and uncle; but the inhabitants of the place bore the beſt teſtimony to their good con- and demeanor. Urbain Grandier ſtudied r the Jeſuits at Bourdeaux, who, on account s great talents, conſidered him with no com- regard. As they were convinced that he d do credit to their Order, they beſtowed him the benefice of St. Peter at Loudun, of h they were the patrons, and procured for Prebend in the Church of Sainte Croix. conſiderable preferment excited the envy of eccleſiaſtical brethren. He was a young man moſt prepoſſeſſing figure, and ſomething great elevated was manifeſted in all his actions and tment. In his perſon there was an atten- to the Graces, that was ſome reproach to among his Order, but which enhanced the ral prejudice in his favor. He was every accompliſhed to make a figure in the world; poſſeſſed, in an uncommon degree, the talent preſſing himſelf with eaſe and force in con- tion. The ſame ſuperiority attended him in pulpit; and on whatever ſubject he was en- d, he left nothing to be wiſhed by the cor- t judges.

he raſticity of the Monks could not bear to mplate the credit which ſuch accompliſh- s attracted; their jealouſy grew the more gnant from the reſtraint impoſed on it by the tion of his character; till, at length, it was ed beyond all bounds of moderation by the ved contempt with which the efforts of their ce were regarded. The friends of Grandier d infinite charms in his converſation and man- ; but to his enemies his carriage was full of neſs and diſdain. All his deſigns and under- gs were marked with peculiar firmneſs and intrepidity; and in matters of intereſt he was not eaſily wronged or overborne. He repelled every attack with ſuch vigor and reſentment, that his enemies were rendered irreconcileable.

But innocent as was Grandier of the crime of magic, he was undoubtedly chargeable on the ſcore of gallantry, in which he diſcovered but little ſelf-government and moderation—a part of his hiſtory that will well account for many of thoſe implacable enmities which he drew upon himſelf: and we may conclude, that the leaſt furious of his perſecutors were not among his defeated rivals, and the relations of the victims to his ſeductive qualities. Amidſt the many amors with which he was embarraſſed, there was but one miſtreſs of his heart, and report gave this title to Magdeine de Brou, with whom he was thought to have contracted a marriage of conſcience, and to have written, for the greater repoſe of her mind, his famous treatiſe againſt the celibacy of the clergy. But, as his heart was great and honorable, he was never known, by the ſlighteſt breath of intimation, to ſport with the character of any female whoſe charms had yielded to his allurements. Notwithſtanding the predominancy which this paſſion had gained on his mind, it had not been able to ſubdue or weaken the ſentiments of piety and principles of faith with which it was inſpired; and we ſhall ſee in the end that theſe qualities acquired their due aſcendancy, and ſupported him under greater trials—greater than humanity is conſtructed to bear, without the extraordinary ſuccors and reſources of a never-failing religion.

Some legal victories which his ſuperior eloquence and addreſs obtained in various eccleſiaſtical conteſts, excited the keeneſt reſentment in the breaſts of thoſe he had defeated, which was moreover exaſperated to an uncommon pitch by the diſdainful triumphs with which theſe victories were accompanied. Mounier and Mignon were the principal among this number. To theſe we may add the numerous relations of Barot, Preſident des Elus, the uncle of Mignon, whom Grandier had treated with a mortifying contempt, in a difference which had taken place between them, and whoſe great riches and connexions gathered round him an immenſe crowd of ſharers in his reſentment. But the moſt determined of all his enemies was Trinquant, the King's Procureur, whoſe daughter's affections had been won by Grandier, and to whom it was on good grounds ſuppoſed that her virtue had been likewiſe ſurrendered.

The expoſure of the parties was prevented by an act of friendſhip that deſerves to be recorded. Marthe Pelletier, by whom the unfortunate girl was tenderly beloved, diſguiſed from the world the fruits of the amor, and took upon herſelf the whole reproach, by declaring the child to be her own, and beſtowing upon it the care of a tender mother.

The enemies of Grandier, attracted by a ſympathy of hate, drew cloſer and cloſer together; till at length a deſperate combination was formed for his utter deſtruction. Accuſation upon accuſation was preferred againſt him, on the ſcore of his imputed profligacies and impieties; but not a ſingle woman could be found to appear againſt him, and the evidence altogether involved ſo many palpable contradictions, that, although the part taken againſt him by the Biſhop of Poitiers procured his frequent impriſonment, the ſtrength of his cauſe triumphed over all the malice of his proſecutors. He continued, however, to wind up to the higheſt poſſible pitch the virulence of their hate, by the inſulting and imperious deportment he adopted towards them.

It was about this time that the Archbiſhop of Bourdeaux, in whoſe court he had been acquitted, and who appeared to be well diſpoſed towards him, on account of his ſuperior attainments, adviſed him with much earneſtneſs to abandon his preſent ſituation, and ſeek repoſe from the vindictive perſecutions of his enemies in ſome diſtant benefice. But, unhappily, Urbain Grandier was not of a character to follow this counſel: he loved too well the gratification of his vengeance, not to purſue the conqueſts he had already made. It was ſuſpected, beſides, that there lived a young perſon at Loudun from whom he could not reſolve to be ſeparated. Alas! what tranſcendancy of virtue is neceſſary to oppoſe this ſort of temptation in a man whoſe profeſſion forbids him to marry, while the ſenſibilities of an ardent complexion are urging him with all their fury, and the opportunities which a fine perſon affords are tempting him with all their perſuaſion!

It was in vain that the friends of Grandier remonſtrated with him againſt the manifeſt imprudence of drawing upon himſelf the vengeance of an implacable and powerful cabal, and of challenging the full effects of their utmoſt malignancy, by an oppoſition that could end in neither honor nor advantage. He was not to be moved by theſe repreſentations, and continued to gall and irritate the feſtering wounds he had inflicted on the credit and feelings of his enemies, till at length they were prepared for a conſpiracy ſo dark, ſo durable, ſo complicated, that it may be ſaid to ſtand alone in the hiſtory of the human heart. The following was the plan of revenge adopted by this ſavage combination:—It appears that Mignon, with the aſſiſtance of certain others diſpoſed like himſelf, exerciſed the Nuns of his Convent every day in playing the part of perſons poſſeſſed with devils. They were accordingly taught to imitate the contorſions and convulſions which are ſuppoſed to belong to this afflicted ſtate.

It would not be unreaſonable, in this place, for our readers to demand, how it was poſſible for a whole Convent to be engaged in ſuch an inhuman plot? how it was poſſible for the hearts of young and inexperienced females to be thus hardened againſt thoſe feelings ſo natural to their age and ſex, in a caſe too wherein youth and high accompliſhments were to be the mournful ſacrifice?—Such a queſtion, however, can only be anſwered by the fact itſelf. The whole ſtory of their being poſſeſſed with devils appears unqueſtionably to have been an impoſture, to which Grandier was at length a victim; and as it ſeemed to have no other end but the deſtruction of this devoted object of their hate, we are juſtified in ſuppoſing that it was purely in this view that the whole contrivance was undertaken. Arguments too might

eaſily have been uſed with ſuch young and prejudiced perſons, capable of leſſening the horrors of the ſcene in which they were acting, drawn from the intereſts of their particular Convent, and of the Church in general. They might have been perſuaded, that it was praiſeworthy to operate towards an end ſo conducive to the honor of the Church, as the ruin of ſuch a profligate character, by any, the foulеſt means;---that they would render themſelves conſpicuous thereby to their country, and to Europe at large, and draw to themſelves a greater contribution of alms, and a more numerous conflux of penſioners. However it was, they certainly, day after day, for a length of time, were practiſed in the parts of perſons poſſeſſed---in all the grimaces, contorſions, and convulſions, which were ſuppoſed to indicate this terrible condition of humanity. It was ſaid, that Mignon, their director, took care to bind them to ſecrecy, as well as to co-operation, by the moſt dark and tremendous oaths.

[To be continued.]

THE COUNT DE PELZER:

AN AFFECTING STORY.

THE Count De Pelzer, an officer in the Pruſſian ſervice, was the only ſon of an aged widow. He was finely made, brave to an exceſs, and deſperately in love with Mademoiſelle De Benſkou. She was in her eighteenth year; gentle, beautiful, and endowed with extreme ſenſibility.---Her lover, at the triumphant age of twenty-one, was as much loved as his miſtreſs was admired, and the was fixed to crown their happineſs by their nuptials. I wat the 20th of June, 1770. The Pruſſian troops are always ready to enter upon a campaign; and on the 17th of June, at ten at night, the Regiment of the Count received orders to ſet out at mid-night for Sileſia. He was at Berlin, and his miſtreſs at a Caſtle within four leagues of that city. He therefore was obliged to depart without ſeeing her, and wrote her a letter from the firſt place where he ſtopped, in which he declared it was impoſſible for him to live without her, and requeſting that ſhe would follow him without delay, that their marriage might be celebrated at Sileſia. The officer wrote alſo to the brother of the young lady, who was his moſt intimate friend, to intercede with her parents in his behalf.

The young lady ſet out, accompanied by this brother and the mother of her lover. Never did time ſeem ſo ſlow as to this charming girl; but the journey was at length over, and they arrived at the city of Herſtadt. It was morning; and----" Never," ſaid her brother, " did my eyes behold a finer woman than my ſiſter: the exerciſe of the journey had given a freſh bloom to her complexion, and her eyes were mirrors which reflected what was paſſing in the heart."

" But, oh! how deceitful are the hopes of mortals! How often does the moment of felicity touch the moment of misfortune!-----The carriage is ſtopped in the ſtreet, to let ſome ſoldiers paſs, who were advancing with ſlow ſteps, carrying in their arms a wounded officer. The tender heart of the young lady was affected at the ſight. Little did ſhe ſuſpect that it was her lover. Some Auſtrian foragers had advanced cloſe to the city, and the young Count went out to quell them. Burning with deſire to diſtinguiſh himſelf, he darted forward before his troop, and fell a victim to his unfortunate impetuoſity.

To paint the ſituation of this unhappy girl, would be to inſult the heart and imagination of every reader of ſenſibility.-----Her lover is placed on his bed; his mother at his feet; his miſtreſs holding his hand.

----------" Oh! Charlotte!" he exclaimed, opening his dying eyes. He made an effort to ſpeak more, but his voice failed him, and he burſt into tears. His accents had pierced his miſtreſs to the ſoul; ſhe loſt her reaſon----" No!-------I will not ſurvive you!" ſaid ſhe, ſnatching his ſword. It is taken from her, and the dying officer makes a ſign with his hand for her to approach him. He preſſed her cloſe in his arms, and, after two painful efforts to ſpeak, he ſaid, with a convulſive ſigh-------" Live, my Charlotte, to comfort my mother!" and inſtantly expired.

In the troop that made this ſortie ſo fatal to the young Lover, there were only two men wounded, and he was the only perſon killed. When I paſſed Berlin in 1779, the young lady had not been reſtored to her reaſon.

REMARK.---THAT was an elegant compliment paid by Capt. Topham to a Perſian Ambaſſador. As the latter was ſhewing the many wounds he had received in the wars with the Turks, the Captain ſaid that his Excellency's ſkin, would ſell for little or nothing, it had ſo many holes in it.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

LINES:

FOR Sympathy form'd, with too feeling a mind,
And to ſhare in the ſorrows of others inclin'd,
At the tale of diſtreſs I a ſigh can't repreſs,
While a tear moiſten'd eye ſpeaks the wiſh to redreſs.

Alas! with ſuch tender ſenſations endow'd,
How painful's the taſk to tread life's chequer'd road!
When deception in friendſhip unpleaſant muſt prove,
And torture extreme, diſappointment in love.

And yet from this weakneſs I wiſh not to part,
Nor aſk, as a bleſſing, an obdurate heart;
Senſibility ever its vot'ries requite,
And who ne'er felt its pain cannot know its delight.

Dec. 3. MARIA.

THE SEASON.

HAIL, ſtormy winds! and hail, thou chilling froſt!
Ye ſummer gales, autumnal ſweets, adieu!
See piercing WINTER comes, with clouds emboſt,
Wild Horror frowning on his angry brow;
While with'ring leaves faſt fall from ev'ry bough,
Nature, diſrob'd, no beauties can diſplay:
Bleak, barren, cheerleſs, is the diſtant view,
Short and ſtill ſhorter ſeems the leſs'ning day.

While froſt congeals, while whitening ſnows deſcend,
Let Wealth its ſuperfluities forego,
To each poor houſeleſs wand'rer be a friend,
When told the undiſſembl'd tale of woe:
With unaſſuming dignity beſtow,
With grateful mien the kind relief impart;
For Pity's mild complacent ſmiles do ſhew
The ſoft emotions of the gentle heart. ADELA.

SONNET TO FORTUNE.

WHAT! hop'ſt thou, goddeſs, when thy ceaſeleſs care,
Spreads rocks and thorns to check my onward way,
That I ſhould tremble at thy fickle ſway?
Or try in vain to catch thy flying hair?

With threats like theſe awake the daſtard fears
Of him who bows beneath thy baſe control;
Know, I could ſee, with calm intrepid ſoul,
The world in ruins, and the falling ſpheres!

Nor am I new to dangers and alarms;
Long didſt thou prove me in the doubtful fight;
From trying conflict, and oppoſing harms,
I roſe more valiant and confirm'd in might---
From falling hammers thus the temper'd arms,
Strike with a keener edge, and beam more dazzling light.

ON SEEING AN INFANT IN THE COFFIN.

AH, lovely babe! from ſorrow taken,
To enjoy the reſt prepar'd,
Now this mortal frame's forſaken,
And the ſolemn mandate's heard.

Now thy blooming beauty's faded,
Thy fond looks and winning ſmiles,
Are no more! ſince thou'rt departed,
To eſcape the world's dread wiles.

Not all the ſkill to man e'er given,
Or Doctor ſaid, could aught avail,
Could keep thee, lovely babe, from heav'n,
Or guard thy life 'gainſt Death's aſſail.

How can a tender mother bear,
This heart-diſtracting ſcene to view!
How 'twill encreaſe a father's care,
And wake his ſufferings all anew!

TRANSLATION OF A GREEK EPIGRAM.

. . . . . CLOSE to the dizzy edge
Of Criſſa's cliff, that overhangs its baſe,
On hands and knees the giddy babe had crept:
LYSIPPE ſaw----with agony too great
To ſpeak----feeling as mothers feel, ſhe ſtood
All motionleſs with grief----what could ſhe dare!
To ſtir was death, and not to ſtir-----Great God!
Sure 'twas thyſelf, who did'ſt, into her ſoul,
Inſpire the ſudden thought----ſhe bar'd her breaſt,
Still motionleſs with hope---the well known teat
Caught the child's eye---LYSIPPE ſoftly ſtepp'd,
And ſeiz'd her boy.----Still, Nature's ſofteſt food!
Thou art a mother's bribe to ſave her babe.

ACCOUNT OF THE SAMPHIRE GATHERI

THE method is ſimply this; the ſamphire gather- with him a ſtout rope, and an iron crow bar, and p to the cliff. Fixing the latter firmly into the earth brow of the rock, and faſtening the former with e curity to the bar, he takes the rope in his hand, and ly drops over the head of the rock, lowering himſ dually till he reaches the crevices in which the ſamp found. Here he loads his baſket or bag with the veg and then aſcends again to the top of the cliff by me the rope. Careleſſneſs or caſualty, in a calling ſo p as this, will ſometimes produce terrible accidents.

A few years ſince, one of theſe adventurers went to the ſpot we are ſpeaking of, to follow his accu trade. He fixed the crowbar, attached the cord to i deſcended the face of the rock. In the courſe of minutes he reached a ledge, which gradually retiri wards, ſtood ſome feet within perpendicular, and which the brow of the cliff beetled, conſequently ſame proportion. Buſy in gathering ſamphire, and tive only to the object of profit, the rope ſuddenly ped from his hand, and after a few oſcillations, without his reach, became ſtationary at the diſtance or five feet from him. Nothing could exceed the of his ſituation; above was a rock of ſixty or ſeven in height, whoſe projecting brow would defy every a of his to aſcend it, and prevent every effort of others to der him aſſiſtance. Below was a perpendicular deſc an hundred feet, terminated by ragged rocks, over the ſurge was breaking with dreadful violence. Befor was the rope, his only hope of ſafety, his only mea return; but hanging at ſuch a tantalizing diſtance, a fled all expectation of his reaching it. Our adventurer fortunately, young, active, reſolute; he therefore q determined what plan to adopt; collecting all his po to one effort, and ſpringing boldly from the ledg threw himſelf into the dreadful vacuum, and daſhed fuſpended rope. The deſperate exerton was ſucceſsf caught the cord, and in a ſhort time was once more top of the rock.

WINTER.

TO welcome Winter with all its repreſented g and rigorous inhoſpitality, may appear abſurd and irra al!---But, to the philoſophic admirer of the magni grandeur, beautiful ſimplicity and divine harmony u only in the ſublime ſyſtem of nature, each progreſſive ſon produces an inexhauſtible ſource of contemplatio delight.---Tho' the cheering ſun denies the glowing a of his power, and is ſucceeded by the autumnal fro though the mild zephyrs are exchanged for the b ſtorms of December; Happineſs ſtill revolves in her er-changing ſphere.---We find in the ſocial circle tha which ever warms the ſuſceptible heart.---Though the ers and ſprings of the earth are bound with icy feter though ſummer's verdant carpet is hid by fleecy ſnow, gloom ſucceeds to gloom around the expanſive arch of ven, abſtracting from our view the bright cerulian ſk Yet if the tranſlucent ſprings of benevolence and love, geal not in the heart---if the heart continues to receiv freſhing ſtreams from the fountain of all good, whence thoſe celeſtial bleſſings copiouſly flow, not a gloom of winter can darken or annihilate that reſplen joy which beams in the fruitious ſoul, producing ra and edifying converſation, whilſt it engages the min the contemplation of joys more durable than this w can give---Pleaſures like theſe chace away the gloo winter, effectually diſarm the impending ſtorm, and plant prejudicial ideas of the ſeaſon with an alacrity to it a welcome reception

EFFECTS OF GAMING,

THE ſudden death of the eldeſt ſon of a very reſpect Baronet, is ſaid to have ariſen from the following cir ſtance; the father finding his ſon extremely diſtreſſed embarraſſed, took him into his library, and told him, he would cheerfully relieve him from all his diffic upon two conditions; that he would ſtate the exte them without reſerve, and give him his honor, after payment of his debts, never to play again for any con able ſum; theſe the ſon promiſed to comply with, afterwards ſtated his debts to be twenty two thou pounds, which were inſtantly diſcharged.---However, a week paſſed, before he unfortunately fell into his habits, and at a ſitting loſt five thouſand pounds more; which the next morning, he put a piſtol to his head, blew out his brains. [London paper.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

TO AMANDA, ON THE NEW-YEAR.

MAY every hour that paſſeth by,
May each revolving year,
Deſtroy the ſource from whence a ſigh
Derives its gloomy ſphere!

And may the manſion which gave birth
To the ingenial gale,
No more become a ſpot of earth
For Sorrow to aſſail!

But may it ever be a ſource
Of true ſubſtantial joy;
And may a tide of pleaſure courſe
Without the leaſt alloy!

And as Amanda marks the hours
Revolving in their ſphere,
May ſmiling Peace, like May's ſoft ſhow'rs,
Enrich the riſing year!

Enrich her with a ſtore of health;
And may the waning year
See her poſſeſt of as much wealth
As bleſſes mortals here!

SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1801.

ON the annual return of the ſeaſon of joyous feſtivity, when the ſpontaneous flow of gratulation burſts from the boſom of Friendſhip, and the happy ſmile of delight gladdens the aſpect of all---the Editor, while he offers the compliments uſual on the occaſion, cannot forbear expreſſing to the Patrons of the MUSEUM the thanks which are juſtly due for the ſupport this publication has hitherto received. He flatters himſelf that his attempts to merit the countenance of the friends of literature, and to give general ſatisfaction, have been ſucceſsful.

NATIONAL ELECTION.

Return of Votes for Preſident and Vice-Preſident of the United States.

	Number of Votes	Adams.	Jeffer. ſon.	Pinck. ney.	Burr.
N. Hampſhire	6	6	0	6	0
Maſſachuſetts	16	16	0	16	0
Rhode-Iſland	4	4	0	3*	0
Connecticut	9	9	0	9	0
Vermont	4	4	0	4	0
New-York	12	0	12	0	12
New-Jerſey	7	7	0	7	0
Pennſylvania	15	7	8	7	8
Delaware	3	3	0	3	0
Maryland	10	5	5	5	5
Virginia	21	0	21	0	21
N. Carolina	12	4	8	4	8
S. Carolina	8	0	8	0	8
Georgia	4	0	4	0	4
Kentucky	4	0	4	0	4
Tenneſſee	3	0	3	0	3
	138	65	73	64	73

* One vote given to John Jay.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, the preſent Vice-Preſident of the U. S. and AARON BURR, a Member of the Legiſlature of this State, have each the ſame number of Votes---it will, therefore, devolve upon the Houſe of Repreſentatives to determine which of the two ſhall fill the Preſidential chair. The deciſion on this important point, will take place, agreeable to law, on the ſecond Wedneſday in February.

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Monday evening laſt, about 7 o'clock, a female infant, about three months old, was found on a ſtoop in Pine-ſtreet: the infant, from appearances, was not thus diſpoſed of from poverty, by which may be ſurmized, hangs a tale digraceful to virtue and humanity!---the child is lodged in the Alms-houſe, where it will remain, unleſs the deſpicable hearts, known to the deed, recoil at the mediation of ſo inhuman an act.

—

William Baſhford, employed in riding a load of hay from the Hudſon, near the bottom of Warren-ſtreet, was cruſhed to death in paſſing with his cart through an alley near the Alms-houſe, he has left a wife, and four ſmall children to bewail his loſs.

A bill has been introduced into the houſe of repreſentatives of North-Carolina, for the further taxing of bachelors, and to forward the population of the ſtate, by promoting and encouraging matrimony.

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The ſchooner Hope, purchaſed in Havanna, by Captain Ormond, and freighted with ſugars for Charleſton, ſprung a leak ſuddenly, two days after leaving port, and went down. The captain and crew were taken off by the ſnow Betſey, and arrived at Charleſton on Saturday the 6th ult.

—

A letter from Captain Samuel Endicott, at the Havanna, dated November 24, mentions, that on his paſſage, on the 3d Nov. he experienced a moſt tremendous gale, which began in the morning, wind E. S. E. and was at the higheſt at 4 in the afternoon, wind S. and at 8 in the evening, the wind S. S. W. the gale was over. Though the gale was very ſevere while it laſted, he ſuffered but little injury. On the 7th, at noon, Maguana in ſight he fell in with the wreck of the ſchooner Minerva of Wiſcaſſet, from port Antonio bound to New-York; full of water; all hands loſt in the hurricane of the 3d, except the Mate Michael Quin, whom he took off alive, but very much bruiſed, and had been without nouriſhment 4 days and 6 hours. She had 70 puncheons of rum on board when he left Jamaica. Saved nothing out of her.

The names of thoſe who periſhed were James Murray, Maſter; George Bocock, paſſenger, formerly maſter of a veſſel from New-York; Robert Murray, Daniel Weſt, George Stutſon, George Cammel, John Andrews, Benjamin Andrews, and George Brown, the crew; and one man (name unknown) who worked his paſſage. By the mate's account, this misfortune happened on the 3d inſtant about twelve or one o'clock in the day, ſomewhere between Maguana and Acklin's Keys. Mr. Morton the American Conſul with his friends, and the American Maſters of veſſels, have contributed very handſomely to the relief of Mr. Quin, who was formerly a Marblehead man.

MORTALITY.

ALL fleſh is graſs, and all their glory fades
Like the fair flower diſhevell'd by the wind.

—

DIED,

On Thurſday, October 9th, at Anetta-Bay, Jamaica, of a fever, on board the Brig Mary, Mr. JOHN VAN STEENBERGH, of New-York, in his 18th year. His kind and benevolent diſpoſition, his engaging and polite addreſs, cauſes his death to be ſincerely lamented by all his friends and relatives.

Shall the warm virtues of ingenius youth,
In the cold grave, unknown, forgotten lie?
Shall not the awful voice of conſcious truth,
Exiſt beyond the temporary ſigh?

Shall not the ſweet affection that endear'd
The friend, the Son, the brother, ſtill remain,
Ev'n when the ſound of grief no more is heard,
When lengthen'd Sorrow ceaſes to complain?

Yes, to the virtues of our ſainted friend,
Laſting remembrance, real fame, is giv'n,
More than the feeble voice of man---'tis penn'd
In the bright records of eternal Heav'n.

—

On Sunday, in the ſixtieth year of his age, FREDERICK BASSETT, a native of this city---If a feeling heart a correct head, and an honeſt and upright conduct, are the baſis of eſteem, it is due in the fulleſt extent to the memory of the deceaſed. In his political character, he was an uniform and ſteady republican---In his moral principles, a ſincere and pious chriſtian.

"The friend of human kind, his country's friend,
"And in one word, his eulogy to end,
"(Let truth ſay more of monarchs if it can)
"He was God's nobleſt work---an honeſt man."

—

Same day, after a tedious illneſs, Mr JOHN HERTTELL, Jun. aged 34 years and 3 months.

BOOKS, STATIONARY, &c.
ALSO,
Hutchins Improved Almanacs
For the year 1801,
By the thouſand, groce, dozen, &c. ſold at No. 3 Peck-ſlip

COURT of HYMEN.

HAPPY the man, beſide his cheerful fire,
Whom books delight, and literature refin'd,
Who wiſdom can from every page acquire,
And treaſure up her precepts in his mind,

And happy he, who with ſome partner dear
Holds converſe ſweet, nor dreads the wintry gale;
Or to a prattling offspring's liſ'ning ear
Repeats the jocund legendary tale.

—

MARRIED

On Tueſday the 16th ult. at Sharon, (Conn.) Mr JUSTIN FOOTE, of New-Burgh, to Miſs MARIA EVERTSON, youngeſt daughter of Jacob Evertſon, Eſq. of Pleaſant Valley.

On Thurſday evening, the 24th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Jackſon Mr. CONRAD BEAM, of this city, to Miſs SALLY BALDWIN, of Bloomfield, (N. J.)

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Kunzie, Mr. PHILIP GRIMM merchant, to Miſs ELIZA DADDY, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Moore JOHN RODMAN Eſq. to Miſs HARRIOT FENNO.

On Sunday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr. Strebeck, Mr. GEORGE B. SMITH, to Miſs SOPHIA R. WARING, daughter of Mr Thomas Waring, merchant, of this city.

On Wedneſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, JOHN G. LOCKWOOD Eſq merchant, to miſs SALLY BLAGGE, both of this city.

On Thurſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr Leonard, Capt. HOWARD, to Miſs MARIA MOFFAT.

—

At York, Mr. JOHN YOUNG, aged 83, to Miſs NAOMI HILL, aged 75; after 38 years courſhip.

LOTTERY.

TICKETS in the LANSINGBURGH and WATERFORD NAVIGATION LOTTERY, and in the STATE ROAD LOTTERY, No. III, for ſale by John Harriſſon, No. 3 Peck-ſlip.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening, will be preſented, the Comedy of

THE HAPPY FAMILY.

To which will be added, a grand Pantomime, called,

Oscar and Malvina,
OR, THE HALL OF FINGAL.

With new SCENERY, DRESSES, and DECORATIONS.

A STRAY HEIFER

Came into the encloſure of the Subſcriber, at Haerlem. She is about two years old, black, with ſome white in her forehead, has no mark.---Whoever owns ſaid Heifer is requeſted to take her away, and pay neceſſary charges, or ſhe will be ſold as the law directs.

PETER BENSON.

Haerlem Dec. 30th, 1800.

Tablettes de Mlle. Martin, a l'uſage de Dames.
TO THE LADIES.

MISS MARTIN's ROUGE TABLETS for improving nature, by giving a beautiful and vivid bloom to the complexion, ſo natural as to deceive the niceſt obſerver;---the preparation is wholly vegetable, and warranted to be innocent to the moſt delicate ſkin.

Sold only by R. Bach, No 128 Pearl-Street, New-York.

ALSO---- Gowland's celebrated Lotion, for pimples, eruptions, &c. in half pints, pints, and quart bottles, warranted genuine.

Jan. 3, 1801. 36 6t

6 by 8, BULLS EYES GLASS.
For ſale by T. & G. Weſh, No 35a Water-Street.
January 3. 36 6t

Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harriſſon, no 3 Peck-Slip.

COURT of APOLLO.

ANN HATH A WAY.

BY DIBDIN.

WOULD ye be taught, ye feather'd throng,
In love's ſweet notes to grace your ſong,
To charm the heart in thrilling lay,
Liſten to Ann Hath a way:
She hath a way to ſing ſo clear,
Phœbus might wondering ſtoop and hear.
To melt the ſad, make blithe the gay.
And nature charm---Ann Hath a way,
She Hath a way,
Ann Hath a way,
To breathe delight, Ann Hath a way---

When envy's breath, and rancour's tooth,
Do foil and bite fair worth and truth,
And merit to diſtreſs betray:
To ſooth the ſoul, Ann Hath a way.
She hath a way to chaſe deſpair,
To heal all grief, to cure all care---
Turn fouleſt night to faireſt day,
Thou know'ſt, fond heart! Ann Hath a way,
She hath, &c.

Talk not of gems, the orient liſt,
The diamond, topaz, amethyſt,
The emerald mild, the ruby gay,
Talk of my gem, Ann Hath a way,
She hath a way with her bright eye,
Their various luſtres to defy,
The jewel ſhe, and the foil they,
So ſweet to look Ann Hath a way,
She hath, &c.

But to my fancy were it given
To rate her charms, I'd call them Heaven,
For, though a mortal made of clay---
Angels might love Ann Hath a way;
She hath a way, ſo to control,
To rapture the impriſon'd ſoul,
And love and truth ſo to diſplay,
That to be Heaven---Ann Hath a way.
She hath away,
Ann hath a way.

THE CONTENTED LABORER.

SOME boaſt of their riches and ſome of high life,
I boaſt of what's better, I mean a good wife;
With her, though a ſhilling I've ſcarce at command,
I'm as happy as any great man in the land.

To work I go early, am cheerful all day,
The ſame when employ'd as I am when at play;
And when at my cottage at eve I repair,
I'm met with a ſmile by a good natur'd fair.

The ſupper is ready it matters not what,
If this, it is right, and the ſame if 'tis that;
Contentment's a feaſt, and what more can I wiſh,
A reliſh it gives to the moſt homely diſh.

Ye bachelors liſt, and with care now attend,
To this my advice, for it comes from a friend;
If you would lead happy and peaceable lives,
Be good firſt yourſelves, and you'll all have good wives.

MEANNESS PUT TO THE BLUSH!

A Mr. Gubtail, noted for his parſimony and ſaving grace, but more particularly for a habit of ſkinning every animal that died in and about his houſe, loſt his mother, a very aged woman, the friends and relations of the deceaſed met, in mournful ſilence, at Mr. Gubtail's, to attend the laſt ſolemn act, had viewed the deceaſed with weeping eyes, and the ſexton was going to cloſe the lid of the coffin, when Mr. Gubtail's ſon, a boy of five years old, who had been an attentive obſerver of his father's habits, ſtopped the ſexton, and running eagerly up to his father, exclaimed, "Sir, ar'n't you going to ſkin granny?"

ANECDOTE.

One Iriſhman meeting another, aſked what had become of their old acquaintance Patrick Murphey? Arrah, now, my dear honey, anſwered the other, poor Patty was condemned to be hanged, but he ſaved his life by dying in a priſon."

MORALIST.

GATHER UP THE FRAGMENTS, THAT NOTHING BE LOST,

Was a family order, given after a plentiful meal, by one who could inſtantly command a ſupply of bread. The power of Providence, if exerciſed with the ſame wiſe economy, as the power of miracles. Neither of them is proſtituted to the gratification of luxury, or the encouragement of negligence and lazineſs; in the divine works, there is no proſuſeneſs, and there ought to be none in ours. Providence is bountiful but not waſteful; its bleſſings are beſtowed freely, but not laviſhly. We are to receive them thankfully, and uſe them frugally: not loſe them by careleſſneſs, nor ſquander them away in extravagance.---The man, who gathers up what heaven gives, and who ſuffers nothing to be loſt, will always have a ſupply. He who receives not what is offered, or preſerves not what is caſt into his hands will always be in want.

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Circulating Library, 153 Broadway,

Including ſeveral collections of valuable and new Books, a great proportion of which are juſt imported from London, compriſing in the whole upwards of Thirty Thouſand Volumes, offered for circulation on the following terms, viz:

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The ſubſcription entitling the ſubſcriber to 6 books in town and 8 in the country is 8 dollars for one year, 14 for two, 19 for three, and 23 for four.

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Subſcriptions are alſo taken at 4 dollars, the terms of which, as well as thoſe for 6 months, the quarter, or a month, will be explained at the Library.

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Subſcribers who wiſh to have the uſe of the Sale Books, which are in the former Store of H. Caritat, and thoſe that are in the new Store which he has juſt opened, and containing a general aſſortment of the beſt and moſt expenſive London publications, together with the uſe of the Library Books.

FOR THE SUBSCRIPTION,

Annual and ſix month Subſcribers, the firſt at 24 dols. the latter at 14 dollars, are intitled to 8 books in town and 10 in the country.

N B. in payment of the above ſubſcriptions, H. Caritat will take ſhares in the City Library.

Juſt publiſhed, and for ſale by H. Caritat,
THE EAST INDIAN.
AND
SPEED THE PLOUGH,
Price for each, 25 Cents

Alſo for ſale, one ſet of Voltaire's Works, 8vo at One Dollar a volume.

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AMONG a vaſt aſſortment of Books of every deſcription, juſt imported from London, are the following new and moſt approved of Novels, many of which are elegantly bound, and chiefly printed by Mr. LANE, from whom H. CARITAT will receive a conſtant ſupply of ſimilar works, as early as they make their appearance in London, viz.---Winter Tale, Sailor Boy, Andrew Stuart, Harcourt Elleſmere, Reginald, Emily of Lucerne, Feudal Events, Beggar Girl, St. Leon, Secluded Man, Miſer and his family, Spoiled Child, Knights, Eloiſa de Montblanc, Bungay caſtle, Anzoletta, Abbey of St. Aſaph, Caleb Williams, Cicely of Raby, Henry, Georgina, Ned Evans, Hugh Trevor, Son of Ethelwolf, Myſterious Warning, Voluntary Exile, Suppoſed Daughter, Peggy and Patty, Manfredi, Houſe of Marley, Sir Harrington, Tales of the Caſtle, Euphemia, Knights of the Swan, Evelina, Juvenile Indiſcretions, Duſſeldorf, Chevalier Faublas, Marchmont, Memoirs of Mary, Scots Heireſs, Natural Daughter, Auſtenburn Caſtle, Antonietta, Plain Senſe, Audeley Forteſcue, Hermſprong, Houſe of Tinian, Waldeck Abbey, Fate of Velina, Myſteries Elucidated, Romance of the Cavern, Neapolitan, Sicilian, Leſſons for Lovers, Richard Cœur de Lion, Rural Walk, &c. &c. &c.

Dec, 13. 33---tf

JOHN HARRISSON
Has juſt received and for ſale at his Book Store No. 3 Peck-ſlip, an aſſortment of new publications.

Novels.

MORDAUNT, by the author of Zeluco,
Roſella, or Modern Occurrences,
Spirit of the Caſtle,
De Valcourt, by Mrs. Bennett,
Pizarro, by Mrs. Helme,
Count Di Novini, a Neapolitan Tale,
Roſalind de Tracey,
East Indian, or Clifford Priory,
Sufferings of the Family of Ortenberg.
Cottage on the Moor, Audley Forteſcue,
Perfidious Guardian, Oakendale Abbey, &c.

WHEREAS James Leggett, formerly of the county of Dutcheſs, late of the city and county of New-York, deceaſed, did, while living, by his laſt will and teſtament, appoint Martha Worden, Executrix, to ſettle the eſtate of the ſaid James Leggett, now deceaſed; and the ſaid Martha Worden being duly authoriſed, does hereby requeſt all perſons who have any demands againſt ſaid eſtate, to exhibit them for ſettlement, at No. 112 Waſhington-ſtreet,---and on the other hand, all thoſe who are any ways indebted to ſaid eſtate, are hereby called upon to make immediate payment. MARTHA WORDEN, Executrix.

New-York, Nov. 29, 1800. 31---if

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mrs PALMER, takes this method to inform her Friends and the Public, that ſhe has removed from the city of Hudſon, to New-York, where ſhe will open a ſchool for Young Ladies, in a pleaſant ſituation in Pearl-Street, No. 81, where will be taught Reading, Writing, Punctuation, Compoſition, and the Engliſh Language grammatically ſolved in three caſes, viz----the Nominative, Poſſeſſive, and Objective. Likewiſe Geography, with the uſe of the Globes and Maps. Tambour, and all kinds of needlework. The terms ſhall be reaſonable----The cleanlineſs, morals, and behavior of the Young Ladies will be particularly attended to. Boarding and Lodging for them if required. The ſchool will commence the 8th day of December next.

For the Teeth and Gums, Tooth Ache, &c.

THE Anti-ſcorbutic TINCTURE is ſuperior to any other medicine ever diſcovered, for effectually curing the ſcurvy in the gums, cleanſing, whitening and preſerving the teeth; it will effectually preſerve the teeth in a ſound ſtate even to old age, and render them white and beautiful, without the leaſt impairing the enamel, faſten ſuch as are looſe, keep ſuch as are already decayed from getting worſe, render the breath perfectly ſweet, and remedy thoſe diſorders which are the conſequence of ſcorbutic gums and bad teeth. Price one dollar each bottle.

And the VOLATILE TINCTURE for the TOOTH ACHE; the moſt efficacious remedy ever diſcovered for that tormenting pain. It give immediate and permanent eaſe in the worſt caſes, and is perfectly innocent and ſafe. Price 37 and 1-2 cents.

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CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
No 114 MAIDEN-LANE

THE ſubſcriber has made a conſiderable addition to the Library; the lateſt novels are received, and ſome of the European magazines to Auguſt, 1800. A new catalogue is publiſhed, price one ſhilling. Attention will be paid to every publication of merit.

The Book Store is alſo opened, where ſtationary of different kinds may be had, and a general aſſortment of books eſpecially thoſe uſed in Schools and the College.

Nov 1. 27 W. BARLAS.

Mahogany.

St. Domingo MAHOGANY, for ſale in Boards, Plank and Joice, by THOMAS TIMPSON,
Nov. 15. No. 25 John-ſtreet.

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